ON THE WHEEL.

the Has a Lady's Bufety Mhobins and Whirls Away at a Astentishing Rate of Specific The Dudes Admire Her and the Experts Tire Out in Trying to Keep Up—Pauline Has Never Taken a "Header."

Pauline Hall on a bieycle! Etelka, queen of Hungary, and Pauline, queen of opera bonffe artists, on a little leather seat, whirling along the boulevards, precariously balanced on two shining steel wheels! Unique idea, isn't it? But nevertheless, astonishing as it may seem, pretty Pauline does ride a bicycle, and ride it well, too. Pauline is not airy nor fairy. Her figure is rounded and plump, but the fair prima donna of the "Nadjy" company can get on to one of these queer inventions (a ladies' safety bicycle) and bowl along the boulevards with the best of

Ladies on bicycles have been seen in Chicago before. Bertha von Berg once rode professionally in the skating-rinks, and there was another lady, professional also, who was wont to turn the faces of all gazers backward in surprise as she sped up an avenue on a regulation wheel, clad in velvet knickerbockers and black stockings. The ladies' bicycle, too, had possibly half a dozen fair riders last summer. But the spectacle is still sufficiently novel to make a woman on wheels for the nonce beholden of all beholders.

Miss Hall, however, is the first actress or

singer who has been seen "wheeling it," and though she and her devoted attendants-for auline must always be attended, of coursehave sought secluded avenues at hours when observation was least probable, they have been seen, and the fair rider has been recog-

Of course people talked-they always do : but what of that? Pretty Pauline has con-



gar trousers or strong-minded but none the less ugly bifurcated skirts are not neces-sary to the enjoyment of the healthy and exof the healthy and ex-bilarating sport as she enjoys it. Just a neat riding habit, rather short, abbreviated enough to show an en-trancing glimpase of twinkling ankles, rounded and graceful—that is all the cos-tume necessary. Of

course the habit is bustleless, and to the reed" or "improver" it is a perfect stranger. Altogether the outfit, set off by a piquant, saucy little cap and a pair of diminutive tan-colored shoes, is pretty. The fair Etelka doesn't have to mount from behind like ordinary male riders. Neither is she obliged to ride side-wise, like the unhappy, jolted-up looking girls one sees on the avenues of a nice



day. The wheels of her bicycle are both the same size, and it is built close to the ground. The seat is supported on an upright shaft of steel, and the connecting rods between the wheels are dropped sufficiently to svoid the necessity of "bifurcating" the rider's nether garments. The pedals are directly beneath the seat and between the wheels, to which they communicate the energy imparted by the pretty face by means of a light chain cable. All in all, the bicycle is a very lady-like affair, and its requirements are remarkably modest.

Perched in the little cup-like seat, her toes twinkling in and out beneath the hem of her skirt, her dainty hands grasping the steering-handles lightly and the glow of health and excitement on her cheeks, pretty, chic, piquant Pauline makes a graceful, novel and altogether charming picture.

Since the opening of the "Nadjy" engagement at the Grand, Miss Hall has been bicycling all over Chicago with the members of one or two of the swell clubs, notably the Illinois and the Douglas. The muscular-limbed young gentlemen who have attended her haven't had to "go easy" either in their jaunts about the suburbs. Pauline skims the gravel with the best of them, and the boys are proud of her, The stories of the Illinois Club's short tours with Pauline Hall will go down to generations of wheelmen yet to come at the club-house of the organization. To show their admiration the wheelmen have planned a novel presentation for to-night. The Illinois Club with their invited guests of the Douglas Club,

TESSIE'S THANKSGIVING.

BY MRS. M. P. HANDY.

Contributor to the "Century," "Harper's,

(Comprighted 1888 by the Author.)

A CYCLING PRIMA DONNA. have taken a good section of the orchestra at the Grand, and will attend in a body. When Pauline sings her best sole a beautiful bleyele of flowers, a triumph of the florist's art, will be brought down the sisle and presented to



bar in token of the bon comaraderic, the fellowship existing between all lovers of the exhibitating aport, without regard to sex or

exhilarating aport, without regard to sex or degree.

Marie Jansen doesn't ride a bioycle; she prefers a cab. So does Lillian Russell, and most of the rest of the stars of opers comique. Pauline Hall is unique in several things, and going out with the boys on a 'cycling jaunt is one or them. Her example will doubtless find many disciples in and out of the profession ere long, but for the present the pretty, graceful prima donna has the distinction all to herself, and has never been known to so diagrace herself as to take a "header," a fest which older wheelmen of the sterner sex accomplish with varying frequency.

BOOTH AND BARRETT STILL.

Rumors That the Tragedians Are Shortly to Separate Not Credited.

The rumors to the effect that Booth and Barrett are shortly to separate have very lit-tle ground on which to rest. They are engaged in arranging their tour for next season. It is to cover the country as far West as the coast. Messrs. Booth and Barrett are a

the coast. Messrs. Booth and Barrett are a great deal stronger out of New York than in it. In fact, in the small towns it is said that they do an enormous business.

After next season there is every possibility that the tragedians will go abroad, playing in England and Germany.

It is said that Barrett's ambition is to play all over the world. His season in London was not one to be remembered with pleasure by Mr. Barrett, but with Mr. Booth he hopes for success across the sea.

Joe's Palpitation. [From the Funker Blade.] He thought he had disease of heart, And life neared expiration; Bed read a doctor's book and called His trouble palpitation.

And nods of coal remained unbrought, He heeded no imploring; And in the yard the broken gate kemanned, for all restoring.

For these and many more neglects
He had this explanation
To give in accents low and sad,
Oh, dear, my paipitation!"

But when the boys came by and spoke Of baseball on the common. A pair of swiftly moving legs Was seen with Joseph's form on.

The sides were placed, and Joe he had by vote the pileher's station;
The way that whizzing ball was sent,
Was bad for palpitation.

And when his side came into bat, And he took hold the timber, He sent a beauty sailing o'er The centre-fielder limber.

"Good on your head I three-bagger, Joe, Run like—the very nation." And Joe yolled "Yee," nor thought to add, "Oh, dear, my palpitation."

But when in triumph he came round, Across the home-plate fiying, He met his father, switch in hand, A grim smile on him lying. They went towards the barn, that place Of grief and lamentation, and sluce that day Joe ne'er bath said A word of palpitation.

Married Across the Line.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Nov. 29. —A novel marriage coremony took place near here last Sunday. The parties were John Ralaton, of highland County, Va., and Mrs. Martha Probat, of Pendleton, W. Vs. The Rev. G. D. Collins, the officiating minister, having no license to marry in West Virginia stood on the Virginia side of the line, and the contracting parties, with a crowd of witnesses and friends, took their stand to West Virginia while the ceremony was being performed.

Answers to Correspondents. J. P. D.—You can vote at the special election, provided you register.

provided you register.

M. Stern.—Apply to Richard J. Morrison, Public Administrator, 49 Beckman street.

J. A. B.—A man has no legal right to visit his grandchildren against their parents' wishes.

B. C.—The half-mile amateur record is held by L. E. Myers, who ran in 1m. 55 2-5s. July 7, 1884. R. H. Sheppard.—The Eventud World prize for the best joke was awarded to Raymond R. hidder, of 206 East Eighteenth street.

George B.—There was a six-day race is Madison Square Garden May 6 to May 12, won by Little-wood. Albert still holds the record.

A. F. Mead.—Your "Thesaurus Theologicus" is worth little or nething in this market, though some collector of old books might offer a few dollars for it.

F. B. S.—We should say that B wins, because his check, whether payable on the 14th or 16th, covers his indebtedness, and it was received prior to the 15th.

to the 15th.

Choice and Webster.—The quertion as to whether the bet must be acknowledged rosts simply on a point of honor. If no money was put up B cannot collect, as batting is illegal.

Young Speculator.—Design sak \$1.25 and \$1 respectively for 50-cent pieces of 1857 and 1819. A 50-cent piece of 1856 with "o" under head trings from \$10 to \$25. Find an answer to your other question in the savertising columns of The Wolld.

NEWS-NOTES AND GOSSIP FROM THE REALM OF SPORTS.

Jack McAnife Would Meet Mike Denevan

—Steve Bradie Will Take No Frenks in

His—A Race for Rendsculler and Pedestrians—Jay-Ryc-Sec's Wenderful Performance and Serious Injury.

All communications regarding sporting matters for this paper must be addressed to the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD, 32 Park Row. No one else is authorized to receive

Billy Madden writes thus to THE EVENING

WORLD:

Jack McAuliffe has authorized me to arrange a
match for him with Prof. Mike Donovan.

McAuliffe feels eare on account of remarks made
by Donovan's friends that Donovan could knock
him out inside of six rounds, Qecemberry rules.

As Donovan has not retired from the ring the
light-weight champion requests me to challenge
Mr. Donovan to a contest under any fair condi-

tions.

I will meet Mr. Dongvan or his representative at any time or place which he may designate, and arrange for a contest of from six to twenty rounds, the winner to take all or 65 per cent. of the gate receipts, and we will also guarantee Mr. Donovan a bet of any part of \$500 on the result.

An early reply will oblige.

The second of the series of three five-mile roller-skating contests, between A. E. Van Etten, champion of Harlem, and Dick Phillips, champion of New York State, takes place this evening at Coliseum Rink, at 9 o'clock.

Bridge-Jumper Steve Brodie has received a letter from Austin & Stone's Museum, Tremont Row, Boston, offering him \$175 for a two weeks exhibition of himself. "No freaks in mine, please," said Steve by way of an-

Harry Brooks thinks that two men can cover more distance, heel and toe, than Wallace Ross can do on his roadsculler, in the same time. Ross meets this view with an offer to race any two men any length of time for \$500, his score to count against theirs combined.

The regular annual meeting for the election of officers of the National Ameteur Shripes

Association will be held Saturday evening. Dec. 1, at 9 East Forty-Sixth street, at 8 o'clock sharp.

Richard K. Fox's latest sporting publica-tion is "The Life and Battles of Jake Kil-rain." The book is printed on tinted paper, is attractively bound and copiously illus-trated, and will be indispensable to every sporting man's library of reference.

The state of the Carney-McAuliffe negotiations is about as it was. Both men are liberal in inducements for each other to cross the ocean for a fight, but neither will do the crossing. Carney is fearful that he will not get fair play in America. McAuliffe has other engagements to keep him at home. The latter's admirers hope that a meeting may eventually be arranged.

At Narragansett Park, in 1884, Jay-Eye-See, the magnificent black, who had made his first brilliant appearance on the track the year before, became king of the trotters, with the marvellous record of 2.10, and, although Maud S. has since lowered the record, that performance of the big horse remains amonthe things wonderful. It is again being told of, as the noble speeder lies critically injured at Racine, perhaps never to be seen on the track again. A mischievous piece of glass in his pasture inflicted the wound which may yet cause a fatal hemorrhage.



Mrs. Upton (to her husband)-Charley, you have been with me nearly the whole evening. Go and make yourself agreeable to Mus Bruce or Miss

Waiters.

Mr. Upton—But, my dear, I prefer your society.

Mrs. Upton—Yes, darring, but people will think
we are fond of each other, and that is dreadfully
bad form, you know.

Coming Events. Second annual ball of the Revaille Social Club, Nilsson Half, Monday evening, Dec. 3. Anton Seich's second ausscription concert, Satur-day evening, Drc. 1, at Steinway Hall. Anniversary reception and ball of the Eleventh Ward League, Sunday evening, Dec. 2, at Tam-many Hall.

The Accommodating Mr. McGonigle. Henry McGonigle was at Essex Market Court to answer the complaint of Commissioner of Jurors Reilly that he took money from people under the promise that he would get them excused from sit-ting on juries. He was released on ball. Justice Goldberg is his counsel.

For Robbing His Renefactor. Peter Smith, who was taken in out of charity by George Christovetah, a helpless cripple and who atterwards robbed his benefactor, was sent to State Prison yesterday by Recorder Smyth for three years and six months.

HEMMENS VERSUS COMSTOCK.

A Request That the Order of Arrest In the Conspiracy Case Be Vanted. LATEST NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM FOOT-In Supreme Court, Chambers, to-day Col.

siderable discussion. Mr. Frohman has made Lavender a legitimate daughter. He

claims that by so doing he is catering to the sudiences that frequent the Lyceum, and

Beccher asked Judge Lawrence to vacate the LIGHTS AND WINGS. order of arrest against Anthony Comstock, obtained from Judge Barrett last March by Lawyer Herman Joseph on behalf of John Hemmens, who accuses Mr. Comstock of con-Mr. Langtry Gives Mr. Brockway a Peop at the Family Skeleton—A Sacrifice to Conventionality in "Sweet Lavender" Made Without the Anthor's Knowledge -A Hill-Mather Coincidence in Beston-

Hemmens, who accusse Mr. Comstock of conspiracy.

At present Mr. Comstock is at liberty under \$2,000 bail. The facts of the case are briefly these:

Hemmens and a man named Shirley were partners in a restaurant and wine room at 50 Broadway. The building was owned by John Noble Stearns, the millionaire.

Hemmens had a lease of the building for two years and a half, when Mr. Stearns went to him and asked him to give it up for a consideration of \$1,000, as he wanted to tear the building down and erect a new one.

Mr. Hemmens would not give up his lease. Then, he alleges, his landlord told him he would get him out any way.

Detectives want to Mr. Hemmens's place and played poker there. According to the law, if Mr. Hemmens permitted gambling in his place, he broke his lease.

Anthony Comstock raided the place one night while a poker game was in progress there and arrested Hemmens. He was tried in the Court of Special Sessions and fined \$50. He alleges that his arrest was caused by the combined efforts of Mr. Stearns and Comstock.

He says they hired men to go and play.

Comstock.

He says they hired men to go and play poker in his place and that he knew nothing of it. Mr. Stearns contributes to the support of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, of which Mr. Comstock is head.

Judge Lawrence reserved his decision to-day.

[Paris Letter to Philadelphia Telegraph.]

A most sensational scene took place the other day at a small hotel in the lower part of the city near the Conservatoire. Early in the afternoon the office of the Police Commissioner of the quarter was invaded, by a beautiful young woman, who wildly implored him to come and save her infant from instant destruction. The young mother was instant destruction. The young mother was alle. Dheurs, an actress of the Odeon, and former first-prize winner of the Conservatoire. She, with her little girl, resided with her mother. The old lady had suddenly become insane, and had carried off her grandchild and its nurse to the hotel in question. There she had barricaded herself into a bedroom, declaring that this world was one of suffering and trials, and that she and the little one should quit it forthwith for a better one. In an agony of terror, Mille. Dheurs rushed to implore the aid of the police to save her child. The Commissioner accompanied her to the hotel, and after a long series of negotiations and coaxings, the poor maniac was persuaded to open the door and to vermit the nurse and baby to leave. No sconer had they done so than she made a dash at them to regain possession of the child. The Police Commissioner gently stopped her. "What, madame!" he said. "would you think of leaving your room in such a plight? Your dress is all in disorder and your bair dishevelled; pray arrange your toilet before presenting yourself before the guests of the house." The appeal proved effectual, the universal sentiment of femmine coquetry was aroused, and while the young mother hurried away with her rescued infant to put it in some place of safety, poor crazy old Mme. Dheurs was conveyed to an asylum as a dangerous and irresponsible maniac. Mile. Dheurs, an actress of the Odeon, and

[From the Kuneae City Times.]
A few nights ago a well-known young man

who took quite a prominent part part in the recent campaign, left a party of convivial friends late at night and started 'homeward. As he did so his thoughts reverted to his young wife, and he naturally felt a few qualms of conscience over having allowed himself to linger so long at the shrine of Bacchus, but, as any man would, he determmed to make the best of it under the circumstances. He would find her asleep, and perhaps he could deceive her as to the time of his return at least. So he opened the front door carefully, stealthily ascended the stairway to his apartments, disrobing as he went. With the greatest of caution he opened the door to the room, laid the clothing of which he had relieved himself upon a chair and then softly planting himself upon the edge, of the bed, proceeded to pull off his shoes. This done, he turned around very carefully to see if he had aroused his wife—turned to stare in blank amazement, for the bed was not disturbed and his wife was not there! For the next few seconds that room was filled with the rapid movements of an anxious man as he jerked himself back into his clothing preparatory to start out in search of his missing spouse. He found her having a merry time with some friends with whom she had spent the evening, but he doesn't stay out so late now as he used to. cumstances. He would find her asleep, and

The Custom-House to Close All Day. The Custom-House will be closed the entire day to-day. This is a new departure, it being the custom to remain open for at least one hour on Thankagiving Day to permit the entrasce and clearance of vessels.

Death of M. W. Benjamin.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 29.—M. W. Benjamin died here at 8 o'clock yesterday of heart disease. He was a prom ineut lawyer and Republican politi-cian. He was born near Binghamton, N. Y., served in the Federal Army in a Kansas regiment during the war and came to Arkanase in 1865, where he has since resided. He was Solicitor-General of State four years during the reconstruc-tion period.

A Twelve-Year-Old's Little Sport. Abraham Freeman, a twelve-year-old living at 79 Mott street, visited Max Coben's candy store, at 18 Chrystic street, and amused himself by throwing candy all over the house. At Essex Market Police Court the fun cost him \$10.

A baye, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S BOTANIO BALSAM, KINSMAN, 20th st. and 4th ave.

wrap for me? It was papa's last present to mamma, and she made me wear it because mine is being altered and wasn't quite done. I don't like to leave it in the common cloak room."

"Certainly, certainly. Is that all?" and he hung the cost in his private wardrobe. "Remember me to Mra. Wilbur," and with a light heart Tossie went to her post at the ribbon counter.

It was a busy day in spite of lowering skies. Everybody seemed to be buying new ribbons for Thanksgiving, and Tessie matched shades and rolled and unrolled ball after ball trying as much as in her lay to be all things to all women in order to earn her salary.

She was glad when pleasant little Miss Baker, of the mail order, came to her with a long memorandum to fill, and chatted brightly over the task, promising before abe was through to bring her a lot of samples of reduced black dress goods for her mother.

Then came her lunch hour, and on her way back to the counter a visit to the cashier's deak. Thursday was pay day, and being Thanksgiving, the day before was unstituted. As she approached the deak she was struck by the expressions of face in those

OLUB GROUNDS INVADED.

HEARD ABOUT THEATRES. August Belmont, je., and Other Clubmon Arrested Rabbit Coursing. August Belmon', jr., W. G. Rutherford and

J. O. Beach, members of the Hempstead Coursing Club, together with two men employed as rabbit handlers, were arrested yes terday by Brooklyn agents of the Society for terday by Brooklyn agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Ani-mals. The arrests were made om the club grounds, near Hempstead, L. I., and the complaint made against the gentleman was of cruelty to animals, in abet-ting rabbit coursing. The fourth course in the Challenge Stakes was being run when the officers appeared, and, in a very summary manner, stopped the shooting and made the arrests. The slight change which Manager Daniel rohman has made in the motive of the play Sweet Lavender," now running at the Lyceum Theatre, has been the cause of con-

manner, stopped the shooting and made the arrests.

The prisoners were taken before Police Justice Cloud, and heid for trial at Special Sessions. The Society declares its intention to make a test case as to whether rabbit coursing is cruel of not.

says that he wants families to know that when they visit that house they will see The New Atlas Line Steamer Arrives plays without a suggestion of immorality. Author Pinero was not notified of the change of steamers was increased yesterday by the arrival made in his play, but as he is in weekly reof the new steamer Adirondack, which was ceipt of pleasing royalties it will probably make little difference to him how the parentlaunched at Glasgow in October. She takes the place of the Atias, which was recently sunk in the North River, in a collision with a Jersey Central fetry-boat. The new steamer is 310 feet long, has a team of 39 feet and is 24 feet and 6 inches use p. She registers 2,700 tons. The hull and framing are constructed of steel of a greater thickness than that required for the nighest class in Lloydia. As an additional strength she has two steel decks. She is divided into eight water-tight bulkhesis, placed at intervals across the ship. All the passenger apartments are placed at the centre of the ship in front of the engine and above the main deck. This secures an all round ventilation to the eleging-rooms, with the ports far above the water-line. Each state-room is lighted by electricity, which passengers can control. The Adirondack is in compand of Capt. Sansom. The Atias line divides honors with the Conard line, claiming that it has never lost a life by shipwreck. place of the Atlan, which was recently sunk in the age of Lavender is settled in New York. When the piece is produced at the Foston Museum Manager Field will also use Mr. Frohman's idea. It makes no difference to the body of the play. The comedy and pathos remain just as prominent as before. The change only appears in the last act when Lavender's father explains that when he first met her mother they were married, but owing to her low station, and to his desire to remain with his family, he left her, and the marriage remained unacknowledged. By this means Manager Frohman says that the play is purified.

Mr. Langtry left the Ashland House last Saturday and sailed for England.

Mr. Langtry became quite chummy with Proprietor Brockway, to whom he revealed his identity. The two gentlemen found a bond of sympathy in the fact that they were Masons. Mr. Langtry was also quite friendly with two or three gentlemen with whom he "took in" several theatres. He made an excellent impression, and—to quote the words of one who saw him—he had "perfectly lovely side-whiskers." Mr. Langtry declared that he had no intention of permitting his wife to obtain a diverce. He thought she was far too anxious to get it. He said that he had never spent one single dollar of his wife's earnings. In fact, he convayed the impression that he had no need of them whatever, being in the language of the day, "fush," He would not say what had brought him to Americs, and when he left last Saturday his mission was still unrevealed, but he intimated that he would probably be beek in America in about a month. Many of the guests at the Ashland House are still grieving at the fact that they did not cultivate that Leicester with the lovely side whiskers.

Joseph Haworth has received an offer from Pryrsnung, Pa., Nov. 22.—A Beayer, Pa., special to the Chronicle-Telegraph says: "Chairman Cowden, of the West Virginia Republican State Committee, arrived at Beaver Tuesday and had a consultation with Scenator Quay, Chairman of the National Committee. The object of the conference is not known. Senator Quay will leave for the East on Thursday."

Sr. Louis, Nov. 19. -At the Biair School yesterday the steam-heating apparatus got out of order, and the rattling in the coils produced a panic among the pupils despite the heroic efforts of the teachers to prevent a stampede. Miss Krebbs and Miss Millor, teachers, were thrown down and trampled ou, and seven girl pupils were seriously injured.

33 PER CENT. SAVING IN GAS BILLS,



"Blowing" Burners. Insure Complete Combustion of Gases. Increased Brilliancy of Illumination. Prevent all Pei-

sonous Vapors. Over 10,000 Machines in Service. REPAY THEIR COST—IN SAVINGS—

EXCLUSIVE CITY OR STATE AGENCIES The Union National Gas Saving Co., 744 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. Jacobs's New Lycenm Theatre. Corner Montroes ave. and Leonard et. Monday, Wodnesday and Saturday. MH. GEO., U. BONIFACE.

"Do you know," said a member of "The Still Alarm" company in Boston the other night. "that the Boston Theatre across the street is packed and jammed to night because the Howard Athensum Specialty people are the attraction. What a disgrace to us actors that is!"

The horses in "The Still Alarm" had just received their fifth call.

J. M. Hill is a busy man in the East just at present. He is in Boston directing his companies from that point. His "Possible Case" Company plays an entire week in Brockton, Mass., which is rather unusual. Brockton being what is neatly known as a "one night UNDER COVER. H. B. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THRATRE.
Corner of Washington and Johnson sts.
Mattrees Manday, Wednesday and Naturday.
RV MEMBER
THE PRIORS.
Evanings, Mattrees.

Rysnings, Mattrees. THE ROMANY RYE

being what is neatly known as a "one night stand. Miss Helen Farry opens in Boston next week in one of Proctor's houses. The "Philip Herne" and "Dan Darcy" com-THANKSGIVING BAY. BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Thanksgiving Week.

Mailinees Thorodop and Saturday.

UNION SQUARK THEATHE COMPANY in Mary Fishe's Drama PHILIP HERNE.

Popular prices-\$1, 75a., 50a., 25e.

Weird coincidence: Manager Hill and Miss Margaret Mather, who never speak as they pass by, and who have been fighting one an-other in the courts for months, are both quar-tered at the Adams Hogse in Boston. GRAND OPERA-HOUNE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUNE.

"HOW LIST & MORALIS.... Leuses and Managers

"HARBOR LIGHTS." Miss Clara Morris plays in Brooklyn next week. She has played in at least twenty towns since she left New York, but has been living in her private car. After Brooklyn she goes to Philadelphia, then to Baltimore. P. P. PROCTOR'S BROOKLYN THEATRE. J. H. Wallick in Two Plays.

HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUW, Brooklyn. Mountain Lious Dined on Hip Colleen Bawn and the Child Stealer. HRLENA, Mon., Nov. 29.—Gus Lave. a and Chris Strauss, two miners, went up Lincoln tuich, sixty miles from here, to visit James Robinson, CiOL, SINN'S PARK THEATRE.

This West Marines Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Thanksgiving Marines.

E. H.
SOTHERN in CHUMLEY.

ZIPP'S CASINO.

AATURDAY MATINEZ.

De Wolfe Sisters, Neille Colline, Marie Sonn's, Soggit Thairst Tyrolesna, Minnie Schulk, Alue Ravans and Amy Borohert. who had been missing for three weeks. The men found his skeleton lying in a bed in the cabin. It was concluded that as Robinson was known to be addicted to the use of opium he had taken an overdose and died. Tracks of mountain lions showed that the wild bessts had discovered and fessited on the body.

in, Rixen. My Three Children.

DEAR SIR: Your "Riker's Expectorant " cured my being a control of the colds, from which they had been suffering some weeks. It relieved them in a few hours, and, before the contents of the boths were given, they were all quite well. It has since cured both my wife and mysset. Yours troly,

110 East Seth st. "."

Joseph Haworth has received an offer from Ariel N. Barney te support Miss Julia Marlowe in Boston next week. The announcement, however, that he had "closed" is erroneous. Mr. Barney is still waiting for an answer. Mr. Haworth is expected in the city daily. He has just filled an engagement at the Golumbia Theatre, Chicago, where "The Bells of Haslemere" ran for three of its four allotted weeks, The piece was well received and did a fair lusiness. But for the fourth week. "The Private Secretary was substituted. It is said that Joseph Haworth has a new play which he may "take out." He is having some comedy business written into it in Chicago. Comedy in Chicago! Ye gods and little fishes!

Handsome "Tim" Frawley is in town. He has also just fulfilled an engagement with "The Bells of Haslemere."

Hill, so that he is a very busy manager

me a series

who were leaving—some angry, some de-jected; some scowling, others almost in tears—and she was not altogether surprised when the amount was handed to her 60 cents

short.

"All right," said the cashier, frowning, in answer to her look of inquiry. "All salaries reduced 10 per cent. from the drapers down. Sign, please. Next."— And she was pushed away by those pressing behind. The silver made her purse sarcastically full, she thought, bitterly, and it was fuller yet when, later in the day, she placed the sample from Miss Baker in the same receptacle for safe keeping.

Amy Boschert.

L. KK AVE. ACADIMY OF MUSIC, Brooking, E. D.

This week. Mat. Thanksgiving Dev and Sat. only.

JOS. K. EMMOT in Olik FELTZ.

Also the 25 500 prise St. Bernard doc. Pfinitmen.

West Dec. 3—Annie Pixiey.

Ment Dec. 3 - Annie Pitley.

A MPHION AGADRMY, BROOKLYN.

ENOWLES & MOURIS. Lessees and Managers
TO-NIGHT.

JULIA MARLOWS IN INGOMAR.

To-morrow evening—TWELFTH NIGHT,

CARROLL WATER THAT THE GUARD. Admission 50 sents bests reserved four weekin advances DRU, 4.—50th REPRESENTATION, URAND UALA AND SOUVERILE RIGHT.

H. R. Jacobs's (Thalia) Old Bo wery Theatra Bests Mrs. McKEE-RANKIN in The Golden Giant Mine

AMUSEMENTS. J PET

14 TO DAY, THANKSGIVING MATINER The lpimitable ROLAND REED

D. Liord's comedy,
D. Liord's comedy,
THE WOMAN HATER,
Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35a., 80c., 75c., 81, 81.50.

BIJOU THEATRE,
THANKSGIVING DAY
MATINEN TO DAY AT 2.
Hop's "Gelone of Fun,"

A BRASS MONKEY.

Rollicking, resking merriment."—Herald, Oct. 1 Gallery, 25r., Reserved, 50c., 75d., 81, 90, 83, 50. GANERAL, ADMINSION, 50c.

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MATINERS WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Souvenir (Tuesday, Nov. 21). 104th performance.

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GILMORE & TOSTFLINS, Proprision and Manager DENMAN THOMPSON, Be., 81.00.
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NIGHTS.
Beats ready to Feb., 16.

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EVANS & HOEY | PARLOR MATCH. | SAT.
Next Sunday three sites. St. Patershare.
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Every evening this west (scenpting Saturday), size at

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Saturday Evening. PYGMALION and GALATEA.

Seats for next week now on sale.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. PARTHERS.
BEGINS AT \$1.0. Set Manager PARTHERS.
BEGINS AT \$2.0. Set Malines at PARTHERS.
MONDAY, DEC. S. CAPT. SWIFT.

SWEET LAVENDER. 5THOUGHT WATER BOTH STREET, PRINTY INTERIOR PROPERTY HAT.

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TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE EXTRA MATINER THANKSGIVING DAY, SPLENDIO NEW SHOW-ALL COMEDIANS. BROADWAY THEATRE.

Brenings at 8. Matines Saturday at 2.

LAST WEEK MONDAY, DEC. 8.

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PROPLE'S Every Evening. Mais. Thurs. and Sec.
THEATER, Grand Holidary Matines Theatenance.
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BATTLE OF SPECIAL SOUVENIE THANK SIVING BAY.
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A MBERG'S THRATES, Irving place and 15th a. First Performance Saturday Evening. PROLOG. KIN ERFOLG. FORTUNIO. WAX EDEN MUSER. CONCERTS

MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men to mailed free. Address, Frot. Fowlan, Moodus, Cons. At Lenst He Is Not a Post Now.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
SAN FRANCISCO, NOT. 29. - "Black Bart." SAN PRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—"Black Bart," the famous stage robber, who was recently released from San Quentin, has disappeared, and the detectives connected with Wells, Pargo & Co. "secret service think that he is the mysterious lone highwayman who recently stood up flew tomus in one day, and who has robbed stage travellers in all sections. Black Bart's similar exploits haveral rear ago were the most andscious in the crimial rears ago were the most andscious in the crimial rears ago were the most andscious in the crimial rears of this clays a quiet, respectable genities man. He was finally traced by means of a sunner hundry mark on a cuff he dropped while robbing a stage. If Black Bart is the highwayman, however, he has grown more cautious than af old, for no longer follows his custom of stratching bits of dogrerol signed. "Black Bart, the F. O, eight," to trees at the scenes of his crimes.

A new sacred scroll will be dedicated in the synagogue of the Congregation Shearith Israel, 98 Avenue C, this afternoon. Revs. A. Worman and M. Krauskopt will speak.

polite gentieman who had vacated his seat in her favor. Having done so, she looked straight out of the window, as a well-bred girl should do. Two gentiemen on the other side of her, men of substance, evidently, were talking. A sentence caught her interest: "I see Draper has sent \$10,000 to the sufferers by the Western floods."

"Yes; what a public-spirited man he is!"
Tessie's heart burned with nn insane desire to supplement the statement with that of the reduction of this employees' salaries.

"We gave that money, not he." she thought. "I heard it said once that the salary list is over \$21,000 a week. At that rate it wouldn't take long, at 10 per cent, to make up the ten thousand!"

So absorbed was she in her indignant reverie that she failed to notice when her handsome neighbor got out, and the conductor called her street twice before she heard him. Instinctively, as she reached the sidewalk, she put her hand in her pocket to feel for nepurse.

It was gone!

Her heart went down into the toes of her shoes as she feit first in the other coat pocket, then in that of her dress, in vain.

It was too late to stop the car, and, sick at heart, she went home. There had been fifty cents in the purse besides the week's salary. Not a large amount, it is true, but if represented a hard, week's work, and "it was much to her." "We must have a chicken instead of a turkey for Thanksgiving," she thought. "Well, we'll call it a roos-turkey." and she to smile over the sorry joke. "The worst of it is it will worry manma so."

Mrs. Wilbur was watching for her at the window and opened the door almost before she reached the step.

fully arranged the night before and done up in a kerchief to keep it smooth. Now, there were only a few crimps to undo, a few hairpins to put in place, and her golden tresses shone in all their glory, a mass of soft coils and fluffy curls.

Her breakinst "coldly furnished forth"

from the dinner of the evening before, was ready and waiting, save for the cup of tea which was quickly made, and she ate with the appetite resulting from youth and health and the serene consciousness of a few minutes

and the serene construction to spare.

"Teasie," called her mother from upstairs,
"what is the weather this morning?" She
looked out of the window for the first time
and drew.herself together with a little shiver.
The world was gray and cold; a light snow
lay on the roofs and pavements and the
leaden sky gave promise of more ere many

struck one sharply and then went off in an angry whirr, as though it understood fully that Draper & Co. allowed no loitering on the part of their employees, "Ten minutes late, five cents fine" it ticked, noisily, over and over again. Tessie opened her sleepy cycs and having, as she used to say, "no five centees to lose," sprang out of bed'and began dressing hurriedly in the dim light. Her half-Draper's young ladies were models in the matter of hair dressing—had been care—the mother's great satisfaction. It, like the mother's great satisfaction.

many other luxuries, was an article of better days. They had not always been poor, and when her father died he fancied that he left hie wife sand daughter far above the reach of want. But most of their funds, which he had invested with the view to save them trouble, were in the Peronzine Railroad, which for two years past had paid no dividends. The pretty little house in which they lived was their own, but their in come was too small to support them in idleness, and Tessie was glad to secure a situation in Draper's through the influence of an old friend of her father's. Her mother had protested feebly and then yielded to the girl's sturdy common sense; still it was a sore point with her that her pretty daughter must work for her daily bread.

"Never mind, mamma, I shall be as warm as a toast," Tessie said, resolutely hiding her reluctance to wear the coat," and to morrow is Thanksgiving, so we shall have time to get my jacket done before church. Aren't you glad I'm going to have a holiday?" She trotted off briskly for the morning's run downtown, which kept the rosses glowing in the cheeks in spite of her confinement in the store.

The timekeeper at the side door greeted her many other luxuries, was an article of better

her cheeks in spite of her confinement in the store.

The timekeeper at the side door greeted her with a smile. You are five minutes early, Miss Wilbur," he said, graciously.

She passed into the coatroom, which was filling fast, and put her small lunch in her compartment, took off her hat and then hesitated, under a running fire of "What a lovely coat, Miss Wilbur!"

"Is that plush?"

"No, indeed, sealskin; my, ain't we fine," de.

de. Tossie's tones trembled slightly as she tried to answer quietly.

"It's borrowed plumage"—but she did not finish the sentence.
"Don't leave it down here," whispered a kind-hearted girl. "It won't be safe, and you couldn't make a fuss if you lost it."
She hesitated no longer, but taking the coat and her courage into her hand, went over to the suit department, to the head of which she owed her situation.
"Well, Miss Tessie," he said, as he looked up from his deak. "Good morning. What can I do for you to-day?"
"A great favor, please; will you keep this wrap for me? I was papa's last present to mamma, and she made me wear it because mine is being altered and wasn't quite done. I don't like to leave it in the common cloak room." "It's borrowed plumage "-but she did not